

This is a copy of what appeared to be the
Original. Copied by Speed-O-Print Copier by
Dr. R. Raymond Green 18 July 1963 from Records of
Agnes J. M. Dummer.

A. dream

By Robert Orr Jr.

I dreamt a dream, at the midnight hour.
My heart beat fast, while the spirit soars.
To a land of bliss, beyond this sphere.
Where angels sung, and each note was clear.
Their all was joy, beyond the stream.
All earthly toils, but a fading dream.

Me thought I stood, by a silvery brook.
Each scene as I gazed, unlocked a book.
On its page engraved, our cares and strife
And the blessings we'd reap in after life.
I list to the sound, of the passing wave.
I beheld my friends, beyond the grave.

Me thought I beheld, in the cristal tide.
A damsel young, in her womanly pride.
With a parcel of linen, beneath her arm.
And the waves rushed fast, her trembling form.
O presigne she gave, and I rushed to save.
Her gentle form, from the surging wave.

I reached her ^{side,} in the lovely brook.
She smiled with joy, and my hand she took.
God bless the hand, that would try to save.
A helpless youth, from a horrid grave.
A savour now and forever be.
Through life's sad path, and eternate.

Lead on she said, and never fear.
Tho the rivers wide, yet the waters clear.
And the fishes play, in joyfull mirth.
There's a land of peace, beyond this earth.
Where death or sorrow is no more.
On yonder bright, and sunny shore.

He thought that my spirit, had took a flight
Asave a rayed, in the purest white.
And the parcel, contained the robes of snow.
And angels sung, and they bid us go.
To the ^{island} up bless. Beyond the stream.
But the vision broke, it was all a dream.

Composed by

Robere Orr. 12

He was a brother of my grandmother Todd
he was May Ann Young Todd.

(Agnes M. Todd) ^{Ann}
James Ann gave this
to me while I was
in Brecksville on
26 June 1950

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Robert Orr 12

He was a brother of my grandmother Todd
he was May Ann Young Todd.

(Appointed to High School
for the year 1950
He was a high school
in St. Louis on
26 June 1950)